"But you've no ship to cross the scal?"
Cried little May, in quick reply.
"And, if you had—how sick you'd be!
I'd take the engle's wings and fly—
Then on and on, o'er hill and plain,
Right round the world and home again." "Pshaw! Eyesand wings!" sneered sturdy

"Pd choose, if I a choice could make, A lion's strength," "And I," said Nan, "The illy's breath and beauty take." Then sweet-toothed Nell piped, "For my part, Give me, from bees, the honey art."

Wishing ran wild. We all were gay, Mother sat sewing, weary faced;
Small time het she for books or play,
So many stitches must be placed;
Old pursy stretched, lazy and fat,
Close at her feet upon the mat.

"Mother?" called Dan. ""Tis your turn

now!
What would you take had you the chat
She pushed her glasses up her brow
And gave us all a kindly glance—
"Well, if Louid, and 'twas no crime
"I'd take," she said, "the cat's a

-Leura Garland Carr.

PITH AND POINT.

Sir Isaac Newton made money by an apple fall. Some women make money by an apple stand.

Time will tell, but the ordinary man with an important secret won't give time a chance.—New York News.

That the way of transgressors is hard, I agree. And no wonder—it's trampled so heavily.—Munsey's Weekly.

Check always who its way
Where seraphs might despair.
And that's the reason why
The book agent "gets there."
"It must have been a magnificent sight
to see the mighty waves subdued by oil."
"It was a kerosene I shall never forget."
— Chatter.

Whipper—"Why do you call Little-short a bad egg?" Snapper—"Oh, it's so disagreeable to have him strike you when he's broke."—Pack.

Mr. Beaumonde—"How do you like the new cachman, my dear?" Mrs. Beaumonde—"Oh, he's splendid! His hair just matches our pair of chestnut carriage horses."—Light.

"Now, Mrs. Taylor, you will excuse me, but before taking your son into my employ I should like to inquires as to whether he has any bad habits." "Well, no, sir-'cept dispepsey."-Harper's Ba-

who has been in business forty years, dropped dead the other day while taking a customer's measure. What do you think of such an ending as that to a man's life?" Boggs—"Pitting clothes, I should say."

hidden away from him, "this is the cream of the joke." Dansville Breeze.

"Salem! Salem!" called out the con "Salem! Salem!" called out the conductor as a train rolled into the station the other day. "What!" said a lady turning to the Judge, "is this the place where they hung witches?" "Yes, yes," replied the Judge, with a twinkle in his eye; "but be calm, madam, they don't do it now."—Salem Witch.

Mutton, as an article of food, is whole-Mutton, as an article of tood, is wholesome and nutritious, and may be eaten with impunity with caper sauce. In female seminaries, where the male element is an unknown quantity, side-saddles of mutton only should be used, and care should be observed that the young ladies do not include in too many capers.—New York News.

Love of Horseffesh Grows in Paris. Hippophagg in Paris continues to increase. The first establishment for the sale of horseflesh was opened in 1886, and now there are 132 throughout Paris. and now there are 132 throughout Paris. Last year 10,940 horses, 241 donkeys and forty-three mules were slaughtered for food, and two-thirds of the meat was made into sausages. When served up with good sauce it is difficult to distinguish horseflesh from beef, but the former meat smells more strongly. The price of horseflesh is much higher than formerly.

New York Telegram -New York Telegran

Smallest of All Shetland Ponies.

A consignment of 100 Shetland Ponies.

A consignment of 100 Shetland ponies arrived at New York the other day on the steamer Hindoo, from Scotland. This makes the fiftieft consignment imported by the same person. In this last lot there is a pony five years yld, thirty-one inches ligh, and weighing 120 pounds. The owner says that it is the smallest grown Shetland pony in the world.

"BOSS OF BEASTS."

THAT TITLE BELONGS TO THE GRIZZLY BEAR

He Will Fight at a Moment's Notice and is a Terrible Antago-nist — Some Frightful Encounters in the Rockies.

In habits and disposition the grizzly is totally unlike the black bear. The latter, while omnivorous, is by preference a vegetarian, but the grizzly scorns a vegetable diet when he can get meat. The table diet when he can get meat. The black bear will run when attacked and in dangerous only when brought to bay, but the grizzly will fight at the drop of the hat, and once aroused will fight until he is dead without a thought of retreat. In intelligence, also, the grizzly is vastly

is dead without a thought of retreat. In intelligence, also, the grizzly is vastly superior to all other bears.

With a repeating ride of heavy calibre, one carrying the Government cartridge with 500 grains of lead backed by seventy grains of powder, a steady nerved and expert rifleman has even chances with a full grown grizzly in a fight on reasona bly open ground. A man arraed with a single shot ride or the old forty-four Winchester has an uphill fight on his hands, and ought to pick out his tree before the battle begins. Neglect of this precaution has cost many a man his life, or, if fortunate enough to fall into the clutches of an uncommonly considerate clutches of an uncommonly considerate bear, the use of a limb or his good looks at the very least.



short a bad egg? Snapper—"Oh, it's so disagreeable to have him strike you when he's broke."—Puek.

There's something in the accents of a voice That wakes our natures from their quiet rest.

As sleepy boys we's hear their father's call And know and feel to get right up is best.

Fond Parent—"Look here! I bought you the windmill, now what do you want?" Little Wille—"Boo! hoo—o-o! I want the wind."—Mensey's Weekly.

Snooper—"Mrs. Griggs must be a very talkative lady." Simeral—"Have you ever heard her talk?" Snooper—"No, but I infer so from the fact that she has double chin."—Judge.

Mr. Beaumonde—"How do you like the new concinnant, my dear!" Mrs.

Mrs. Beaumonde—"How do you like the we concinnant, my dear!" Mrs. AN ENPLOSIVE BULLET IN HIS EYE. dicular wall of the ravine, which can of anything like a rapid retreat. But the bear did not seem disposed to start a fight, and as he did not charge. It mayed away cautiously and change a law as the side of the ravine a few matter got behind a fargety that would be selve as a breastwork and rollife 12 level be widers down into the brush five levelings for the scare old Bruin had given me. He remonstrated by a growl or two, and then I heard him making his way down the ravine.

"I wish I had an idea?" quota he.

"What kind of a one would you like!" said site.

"Well, to tell truth"—and he drew quite near—"I long for just one, and that's your eye, dear."

Father—"James, you know I disapprove very much of your fighting, but I cannot help feeling proud of you for whipping such a big boy as that. What did you whip him for?" Son (indignantly)—"Why, he said I looked like you."

Biggs—"Old Mr. Dresser, the tailor, who has been in business forty years, dropped dead the other day while taking

I should say."

Butcher Boy—"Anything else to take out?" Butcher—"Yes, this ten-pound roast is to go to Mr. Wealthy's residence, and this other ten-pound roast is to go to Mrs. Slimdiet's boarding-house. Now, don't get them mixed, or we'll lose two customers."—Ness York Wiekly.

"Who is that finely dressed gentlman?" 'Oh, that is General Graspum. He made his money as a director of the Pykrust National Bank." "And who is the ragged begar talking to him?" "That is Lambswool, who was one of the largest depositors in the bank."—Munsey's.

"This," said the farmer's boy, as he ran his fingers about and carefully absorbed from them into his system the delicious golden accumulation upon the top of the pan of milk his mother had thrice hidden away from him, "this is the cream of the toke." Denseille Bretze.

to the bottom of the gorge, Jack sal down on a rock and had a good tran-bling spell all by himself.

If the grizzly had the cat tribe's liking for human meat, or was of a motovolent nature, his great strength and absolute fearlessness would make him a worse roccure than the managing right of learlessness would make him a worze scourge than the man-eating tiger of India, but he will not eat human flesh, and he generally minds his own business when not interiered with. His method of fighting makes him the toughest customer a man even tackled in a rough and tumble. When the grizzly attacks

he rushes upon a man at full speed, and overthrows him with the impetus of the assault, at the same time striking a swinging blow with his ponderous paw. Imagine an animal weighing half a ton hurling himself head first against a man, and then believe what you please about the hunters who stop the onslaught with a bowie knife. The grizzly stands four feet high at the shoulders, and he can strike a man in the face without rising on his hind legs. Usually he does strike at the head so swiftly that no man can dodge the blow, and the man who survives such a stroke is very lucky. Have hurling himself head first against a seen full grown steers killed by one blow of a grizzly's paw, the neck being broken

in every instance.

John Searles, a leading citizen of San

John Searles, a leading citizen of San John Searles, a leading citizen of San Bernardino, is one of the few men who have lived to tell how it feels to be hit by a grizzly. A few years ago he met a large bear in the mountains near Fort Tejon and shot him in the shoulder. Betore he could reload the bear rushed at him and cuffed him on the head, first

when he fell, but he had a vague con when he fell, but he had a vague con-sciousness of being rolled over two or three times, and felt the bear's hot breath upon his face before he lost his senses entirely. The bear did him no more injury, evidently supposing him to be dead, and when Searles recovered consciousness he managed to crawl to his

horse, mount and ride to the Liebra ranch. John Cuddy, who met him at the ranch, told me that Searles was the worst used up man he ever saw alive, and didn't look as though he would live two hours, but Searles was tough and the dector managed to save him.

All old Californians know Charles Mc-

Kiernan, of Sunta Chara County, famil-ia-ly called Mountain Charlie, who is now a well-to-do lumber dealer. Twenty-dive years ago Charlie tried to fight a grizzly with a knife in the Santa Cruz Mountwith a knife in the Santa Cruz Mountains. Those were the days of muzzle-loaders, and after liring his one shot into the bear McKiernan had to drop his gun and either climb a tree or fight it out with his big hunting knife. He took chances with the knife. The grizzly broke his shoulder and sent the knife flying at the first onest, and being in his death agony he did not stop at that, but continued to tear and crush the prostrate man. He mangled McKiernan's arm, tore the flesh from his side and selzing his head in his jaws, crushed the frontal bone to splinters and tore out an eye.

When McKiernan was found the grizzly was lying dead by his side with a bullet through his heart. McKiernan's recovery from his terrible injuries is one of the most remarkable surgical cases on record, and he bears ghastly marks of the

of the most remarkable surgical cases on record, and he bears ghastly marks of the encounter to this day.

During the last fifteen years but few men have been killed by grizzlies in California, partly because the bears are not easily found and partly because hunters have learned better than to attack them with inefficient weapons. In early days a man was likely to meet a grizzly anywhere in the mountains, but the railroads and the increase of population have driven the bears back from the foothills, the farmers have poisoned thousands and farmers have poisoned thousands, and one must go to the wildest parts of the Sierra Nevada and the Southern Coast Range to find them. It is believed that Tuolumne Canyon shelters a great many grizzlies, but nobody thinks of going (a there to hunt their because of the diffi.



culties of getting into and out of the gorge. A man could not pack a hide out of the canyon if he should kill a or. Some grizzlies can be found in the ast, Range in Santa Barbara and Ven-ra Counties, but they are not so plenti-there as they were a few years ago. When the stockmen first took up land in the valley of the Lockwood and around old Fort Te on the bears were numerous enough to cause serious losses among their herds, and could be seen almost

their herds, and could be seen almost every evening coming down from the mountains to the open valley iand.

Jeff Howard, a cattle man who lived in a valley back of the Topa-topa range in Ventura, was frequently annoyed by the marauding bears from the Sespe. One night a notorious old cattle thier of a grizzly called at Howard's ranch to get some beef, and climbed into the corral near the house. The only beef in the corral that night was on the bones of a tough and ugly old bull, and as soon as The grizzly sprang into the air when struck, but when he recovered from his surprise he saw Jack and started promptly down the bank to cross the ravine and get at him. Jack knocked the bear dropped to the ground from the get at him. Jack knocked the bear dropped to the ground from the case him. Jack knocked the bear dropped to the ground from the point of the promptly down twice with explosive balls before he reached the creek, and twice more he reached the creek, and twice more while he was crossing the little stream, but the grizzly got up every time and seemed more determined to reach his assailant. out to investigate. He saw two huge hulks charging around in the corral, banging up against the sides and mak-ing the dirt fly in all directions, and he heard the angry bellowing of the old bull and the hourse growls of the bear. They were having a joyous time all by them-selves, and Howard decided to let them



THE BULL BOUNCED THE BEAR. fight it out in their own way without any interference. Returning to the cabin he said to his son Jesse and an Indian who

"It's that cussed old grizzly having a racket with the bull, but I reckon the bull is old enough to take care of himself. We'll bar the door and let 'em go

So they barred the door and listened to the sounds of the battle. It didn't take the bear long to make up his mind that he didn't want any beef for supper. The bull was tough, anyway, and he would rather get a light lunch in the cabin. There was a great scratching and scrambling as the bear began climbing out of the corral. Then there was a roar and a rush, a henvy thud as the bull struck the grizzly's rear elevation, a growl of pain and surprise and the fall of half a ton of bear on the ground outside of the corral.

rrai.
"The old bull had spoiled his appee," chuckled Howard, "He won't me fooling around this ranch again, come fooling around this ranch again, I'll bet he's the sorest grizzly that ever wore hair."

The three men in the cabin were enjoying the triumph of the bull, when "bang?" came something against the door of the cabin. It was the discomfitted but not discouraged bear breaking into the cabin in search of provisions. With two or three blows of his paw the grizzly smaked a hole in the door, but as with one paw and then with the other. The first blow tore off part of Scarles's scalp and the second smashed his jaw and knocked him end over end down the hillside. Scarles was nearly senseless into the cabin in scarch of provisions. With two or three blows of his paw the grizzly smashed a hole in the door, but as he poked his inquisitive nose in he met a volley from two rifles and a shotgun. He was not badly hurt except in his feelings,

dell and his son followed the bear's trail the next day and caught up with him in the bushy canyon. The bear was about a hundred yards above them on the mountain side, and when they fired at him he came down hill like an avalanche, breaking through the manzanita and smashing down young trees like reeds. His lowered head offered no fair mark, and only a chance shot might have stopped him, but the Howards did not try any experiments of that kind. The dropped their rifles and climbed a tree The grizzy watched them for a sho

The grizzy watched them for a short time, but soon gave it up as a bad job, and disappeared in the brush.

The Howards descended from the tree, picked up their guns and decided to have amother shot at the bear, if they could find him. They knew better than to go into the brush after him, and for same time they hunted cautiously about the edges. The grizzly was in there, but, as he was probably lying in wait for them, they did not dare to investigate too closely. Jeff went to the windward side them, they did not dare to investigate too closely. Jeff went to the windward side of the brush patch and set fire to it in several places, and then rejoined Jesse, on the leeward side, to watch for the reappearance of the bear. The wind was blowing fresh up the canyon, and the fire ran tapidly through the dry brush, making a blow but the seaker as the care of the bear. ing a thick smoke and a great noise.

When the grizzly came out he came suddenly and from an unexpected quarter, and the two hunters had just time enough to break for a tree again and climb out of reach.



TREED IN THE WOODS.

This time the bear sat down at the foot of the tree and watched them with malicious patience. The wind increased and the fire spread on all sides, and in a few moments it became uncoantortably warm up the tree. The hear kept the tree between himself and the fire, and waited for the men to come down. Jeff and Jess got a little protection from the heat by hugging the ice side of the trunk, but it became evident that the trunk, but it became evident that the tree soon would be in a blaze, and unless they jumpel and ran within the next two minutes they would be reasted. They hoped that the grizzly would weaken first, but he seemed to be in no burry to leave. When the flames began crawling up the tree and the heat became unendurable, the elder Howard said:

"Jess, which would you rather take,

"Jess, which would you rather take, nances with grizzly or fire?"
"Well, dad, I think 'PH chance the

bear," replied Jess, covering his face

with his arm.

"All right. When I say 'Go,' jump and rea as though you were scooting with a keg of powder water your arm."

arm."

They crawled out along a limb, swung by their hands for an instant and at the word they dropped to the ground within ten feet of the bear and sprang away at full speed. They broke right through the ring of fire, getting their hair singled and their clothing scorched. The bear started after them, but the fire stopped him, and while he was finding a way out him, and while he was finding a way out of the burning brush Jeff and Jess legged it over the burned ground down the mountain side and plunged into the creek.—New York Herald.

A Child Bride.

Early marriages in Morocco are the rule rather than the exception. In some instances girls are married at the age of eight years. The illustration herewith



shows a group of Jewish children in Morosco. The one standing up is only ten years old, yet has been a wife for more than a year.

A Clearer Idea Wanted.

"Well, sir, what is it?" said the proprietor of the store to the young man who had entered his office.

"It just occurred to me that a large proportion of my daily work consisted in hollering 'cash!"

"No doalst."

"And \$75 mark is the want is the property of th

"And S7 a week is the extent of my come from this establishment?" "Yes."

"Well, I wanted to know whether you couldn't arrange it and give me a little clearer idea of what I am talking about during the course of my duties." — Washington Post.

Your Blood

Needs a good cleaning this spring in order to overcome the impurities which have accumulated during
the winter, or which may be hereditary, and cause
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Hood's Sarsaparilla as the very boot spring medicine.
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whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite
is restored and sharpened, the dispertive organs are
toned and the kidneys and liver invigorated,
"I was feeling very numb were out and found
nothing to benefit are till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla.
I have now taken reveral bottles and it has made no
feel perfectly well. I was also troubled with sores
treaking out in iny mouth, but since taking Hood's
Sarsaparilla have had no further trouble from them.
I have recommended it to others, who have been
very much benefited by using it it."—Mr. Manne Marel

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all drugglate. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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Bring Your Name with You.

Bring Your Name with You.

Among the well-known servants of a well-known house in Lewiston is one young woman of native "old country" wit, who never is at a loss for an expedient. She attended a call at the door the other day, where a straager presented himself and asked to see the lady of the house. "What name shall I say?" "Mr. Stiltzenheimer," said she. "Beg pardon, sir," said she. "Stiltzenheimer," repeated he. The girl hesitated at the name, which was evidently beyond the intricacies of her speech, and then, opening the door of the parlor, said with a laugh: "Stop in, sir, if you please, and—and bring the name with you."—Lewiston Journal.

LITERARY NOTES

No woman could fail to be interested in such a magazine as The Ladics' Rom Jourgard has nade of its May number. It covers in a fresh and practical manner, every conceivable part of a woman's life, and tels her precisely what she wants to know. The Journal is published at 433-435 Arch Street. Philadelphia, Pa.

Electropatze [Gr. 'elektron,' and 'daizo' to strike dead,' is the proper wors to express death by electric shock. Eccrocutton and electrocuted are mongrel words formed by uniting fireek with Latin, in volation of the law of verbal formation, that the component parts of the new word must are from the same linguistic source.

The Magazine of American History for May presents an appetix ing table of contents its frontispiece is a super-b picture after the telebrated painting of Sir David Wilkie, Il.A., of columbia, explaining his theory of a New World to the Price of the old Coveen where he stopped to ask bread for his little son. Eight varied departments are crowled with good things. This popular periodical enjoys the well carned distinction of being the foremost publication of its character in the world. \$.00 a year. Published at 743 Broadway, New York.

For Continuous or Sick Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Peliets; Purely Vegetable. One a dose The author of "McGinty" has drawn \$1, 5 0 royalties so far

Sir Nords Free, sent by Cragin & Co., Phila. Pa., to any one in U. S. or Cannein, peet paid upon recept of 25 Inbiblius's Lectrical Soa Wrappers, See list of novels on excellents around each bar. This soap for sale by all grocers.

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Bigh! fractant! fine! are the expressions of hose who smoke "Tandil's Punch" be Gigar.



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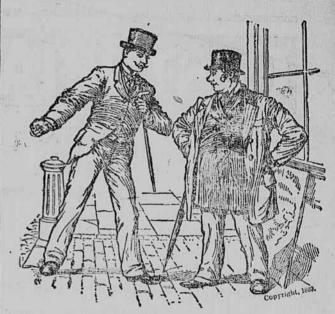
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KISSED ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green is good neighbor, frewn, kissed my wife upon the atreet,— ght to knock you down."

and I did it because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?

"Well," replied firee, "since you ask it, I will tell you; she ness the Fierce's Farvorite Prescription. I a sept your apology.

"An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many of the sex are subject, are prolife causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull, betrekes ever and emiciated forms. Women so addicted, can be permanently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; and with the restoration of health cames that beauty which, combined with good quadries of head and heart, makes women angels of loviness.

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PATENTS --- PENSIONS -- How to get a Pen-

ventors' Guide or How to test a Patent. Par G'rateters, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C. DENSION WASHINGTON, D.C.

Positions in Church Choirs.

Positions in Church Choirs.

I wish I might say that the one great requirement for obtaining a position in a city choir, is a voice. But unfortunately, I cannot. Influence, youth, a pretty or intelligent face, taste in dress, and a good address will each and all have their value in this, as in other pursuit and professions. All of the latter, however, are of only the slightest importance in coraparison. Br. OWLETICTED ALD AND SUPELISTICS OF THE ADJANCE OF THE ADJANCE





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